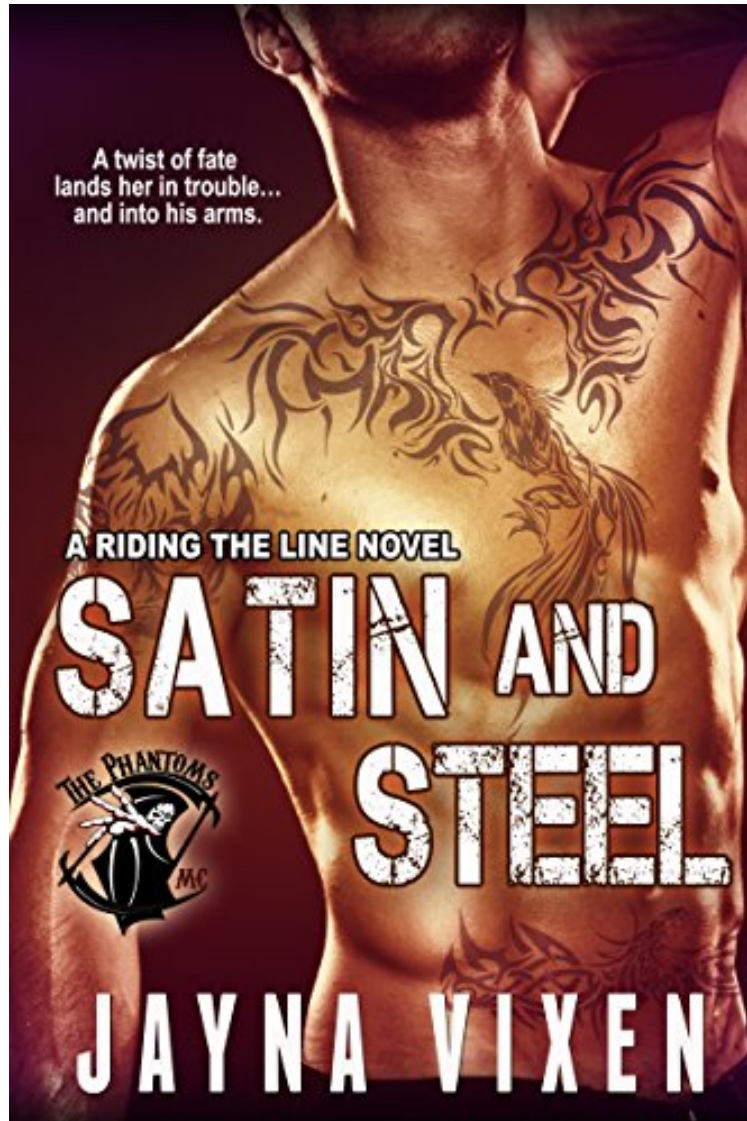


(Read ebook) *Satin and Steel (Riding the Line Book 2)* (English Edition)

Satin and Steel (Riding the Line Book 2) (English Edition)

Von Jayna Vixen

**Download PDF / ePub / DOC / audiobook / ebooks*



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrank: #471011 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2012-10-25Erscheinungsdatum: 2012-10-25File Name: B009XIIA4I | File size: 22.Mb

Von Jayna Vixen : *Satin and Steel (Riding the Line Book 2)* (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised *Satin and Steel (Riding the Line Book 2)* (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Nicht schlecht, aber fr den WOW Effekt hat es nicht gereicht!Von LilliIch lese sehr viele Bcher und ich liebe die Biker Romane. Harte Typen mit weichem Kern. Die Story an sich hat viel Potential und hat es in einigen Passagen geschafft mich in ihren Bann zu ziehen, doch leider nicht in allen. Der Fokus - die vermisste Schwester - gert sehr schnell in den

Hintergrund - was eigentlich sehr schade ist. Sss finde ich, dass Rhiannon schnell Anschluss in der Bikerang findet und eine Ersatzfamilie bekommt. Das DAX (der Held) sie wie ein Kind behandelt und Rhiannon krampfhaft versucht dieses Bild zu ändern, war ein guter Einfall und so kommt es zum Ende doch noch zu kribbelnder Romantik - mit fatalen Folgen....Mehr will ich über den Inhalt nicht sagen, lest einfach selbst. Ich bin mal gespannt auf welche Reise und das zweite Buch führen wird.

Kurzbeschreibung This is Book 2 of the best selling Riding the Line series. All Rhiannon Blake wants is to find her little sister, Mickey. Even though she knows going to a biker bar alone to search for Mickey isn't the best idea, the last thing Rhee expects is to be assaulted. Before things get too far, Dax Jamison, the sexy, tattooed vice president of the Phantoms motorcycle club comes to her rescue. But Rhee has stepped into the middle of something that is far larger than she expects. Dax insists that the Phantoms provide protection for her until he can figure out why she is being targeted by a rival crew. At first, Rhee clashes with Dax's arrogant, domineering, dangerous and taken. Will Rhee be able to resist her feelings for her rescuer? Will Dax be able to deny his attraction for the girl he's taken in to protect? This book contains strong language, violence, abuse, and steamy/graphic sexual scenes which some readers might find offensive. This work is intended for readers over the age of 18. Jayna Vixen is an Bestselling Author. Let yourself be lured in

Satin and Steel: Excerpt Rhee took a deep breath and squared her shoulders before walking into the seedy bar on West Avenue. Lenny's was located on the outskirts of town, and it wasn't exactly a place for a college girl by herself, but Rhee had no choice. Ignoring the stares from the rough-looking patrons, she marched a straight line to the bartender, a hairy guy with a big belly. Her hands were shaking as she shoved a flyer at him. He didn't reach out to take it, though. Instead, he remained silent as he poured a shot of amber liquid into a glass and regarded her with one eyebrow raised. Have you seen this girl? Rhee's voice came out high but assertive. The bartender smirked. What if I have? Rhee drew herself up to her full height, a petite five feet three inches. Then I suggest you tell me where she is. My little sister is only nineteen years old. She tried to make her voice sound calm and steady, but inside she was quaking with tension. The bartender suddenly looked more serious. Your little sister, you say? Rhee nodded. That's what I said, sir. She was dating a guy who rode with a motorcycle club that used to stop in here. She's missing. At least just let me put up this flyer? The bartender nodded to someone behind Rhee's head and then looked back at her. Well, missy. You have a lot of nerve coming in here and making demands. But it turns out that I have a little sister myself. Hand over one of them flyers you got there. You can put one up in the ladies room, too, if you want. He held out his beefy hand. Ten minutes later, Rhee's breath rushed out in a great whoosh as she pushed her way back out onto the street. All she wanted was to get back to her tiny university apartment and lose herself in the article she was working on for the student paper. In her haste to get back to her old Toyota, she nearly ran headlong into a tall, blond man who had just parked his impressive-looking bike by the curb. Steady there, little girl, a husky voice rasped with an undertone of mirth. Little girl? Rhee glared up and felt her breath catch in her throat as a pair of twinkling blue eyes met her own green ones. Damn, he's tall. Irritated that she had to crane her neck to see his face, she straightened, flushing under the stranger's perusal. He wore a black leather vest over a tight, black tee, and loose jeans that might even conceal a holstered weapon. Definitely one of those biker gang guys. It must have been only a few seconds that she hesitated, transfixed by the blond hulk's gaze, but it seemed like an eternity. Rhee mumbled an apology and tried to walk slowly back to her vehicle, aware of the tall biker's gaze on her back. Running would show fear, she reminded herself, then willed her hands not to shake as she placed her key in the lock.

Kurzbeschreibung This is Book 2 of the best selling Riding the Line series. All Rhiannon Blake wants is to find her little sister, Mickey. Even though she knows going to a biker bar alone to search for Mickey isn't the best idea, the last thing Rhee expects is to be assaulted. Before things get too far, Dax Jamison, the sexy, tattooed vice president of the Phantoms motorcycle club comes to her rescue. But Rhee has stepped into the middle of something that is far larger than she expects. Dax insists that the Phantoms provide protection for her until he can figure out why she is being targeted by a rival crew. At first, Rhee clashes with Dax's arrogant, domineering, dangerous and taken. Will Rhee be able to resist her feelings for her rescuer? Will Dax be able to deny his attraction for the girl he's taken in to protect? This book contains strong language, violence, abuse, and steamy/graphic sexual scenes which some readers might find offensive. This work is intended for readers over the age of 18. Jayna Vixen is an Bestselling Author. Let yourself be lured in

Satin and Steel: Excerpt Rhee took a deep breath and squared her shoulders before walking into the seedy bar on West Avenue. Lenny's was located on the outskirts of town, and it wasn't exactly a place for a college girl by herself, but Rhee had no choice. Ignoring the stares from the rough-looking patrons, she marched a straight line to the bartender, a hairy guy with a big belly. Her hands were shaking as she shoved a flyer at him. He didn't reach out to take it, though. Instead, he remained silent as he poured a shot of amber liquid into a glass and regarded her with one eyebrow raised. Have you seen this girl? Rhee's voice came out high but assertive. The bartender smirked. What if I have? Rhee drew herself up to her full height, a petite five feet three inches. Then I suggest you tell me where she is. My little sister is only nineteen years old. She tried to make her voice sound calm and steady, but inside she was quaking with tension. The bartender

suddenly looked more serious. Your little sister, you say? Rhee nodded. That's what I said, sir. She was dating a guy who rode with a motorcycle club that used to stop in here. She's missing. At least just let me put up this flyer? The bartender nodded to someone behind Rhee's head and then looked back at her. Well, missy. You have a lot of nerve coming in here and making demands. But it turns out that I have a little sister myself. Hand over one of them flyers you got there. You can put one up in the ladies room, too, if you want. He held out his beefy hand. Ten minutes later, Rhee's breath rushed out in a great whoosh as she pushed her way back out onto the street. All she wanted was to get back to her tiny university apartment and lose herself in the article she was working on for the student paper. In her haste to get back to her old Toyota, she nearly ran headlong into a tall, blond man who had just parked his impressive-looking bike by the curb. Steady there, little girl, a husky voice rasped with an undertone of mirth. Little girl? Rhee glared up and felt her breath catch in her throat as a pair of twinkling blue eyes met her own green ones. Damn, he's tall. Irritated that she had to crane her neck to see his face, she straightened, flushing under the stranger's perusal. He wore a black leather vest over a tight, black tee, and loose jeans that might even conceal a holstered weapon. Definitely one of those biker gang guys. It must have been only a few seconds that she hesitated, transfixed by the blond hulk's gaze, but it seemed like an eternity. Rhee mumbled an apology and tried to walk slowly back to her vehicle, aware of the tall biker's gaze on her back. Running would show fear, she reminded herself, then willed her hands not to shake as she placed her key in the lock. *ber den Autor und weitere Mitwirkende* By day, Jayna Vixen is a doctoral-level consultant, supermom, and wife. No one knows that beneath the crisp, pressed suit and the many awards and degrees lies a temptress who lures you in with her masterful storytelling. The author lives in southern California with her dog, her husband, and her (former) preemie son.